FREE

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P.O. Box612 CARDIFF CF24x5 CARDIFF CF24x5

Sas and an Sas a

hild is it

CLOSETQUEERS

UPPER-CLASS QUEERS

OVER-PAYED ROYALS

Yes they will rip, squash or bend.

FASCIST POLICE

LYING POLITICIAN

PSYCHO QUEER by a; authorization

John and mike were bored

The dole had stopped they're money, okay
they did'nt have a lot to start off with
but.....

"what are we going to do, then?"asked joh -n

"i don't know"said mike"you know what it
-'s like, you nearly get to the top of th
-e ladder, and then someone pushesyou
off"

"but it's unfair"bawled john "we shoul

-d fuck up the system"

"you can't fuck up the system"warned m -ike "the papers say sio"

"then we'll get some money"said john "
rip someone off"

"how"?"asked mike

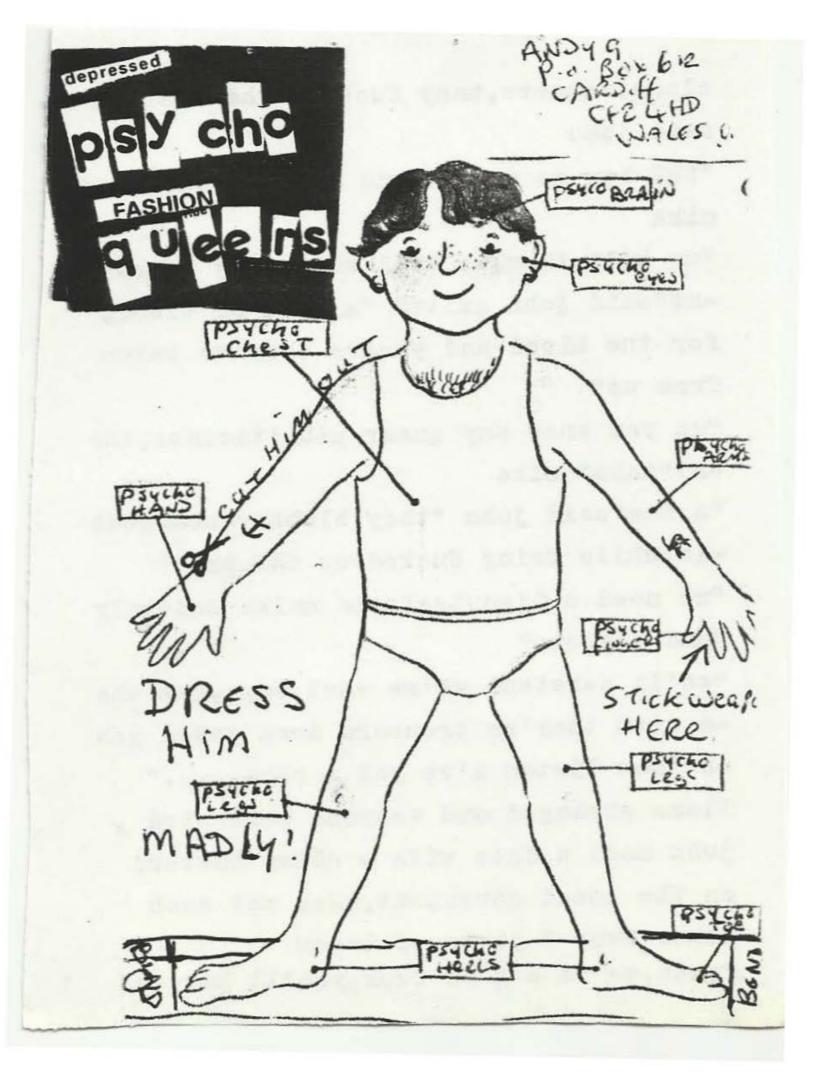
"we'll pick our victims carefiully"sai

-d john, with a smile "who do you hate,

who fuck's up the system?"

"the politicians, i suppose "puzzled mike

"yeah, and the police, upper class queers."



closet queers, they fuck up the system" said john

"but how do we get rid of them"enthused mike

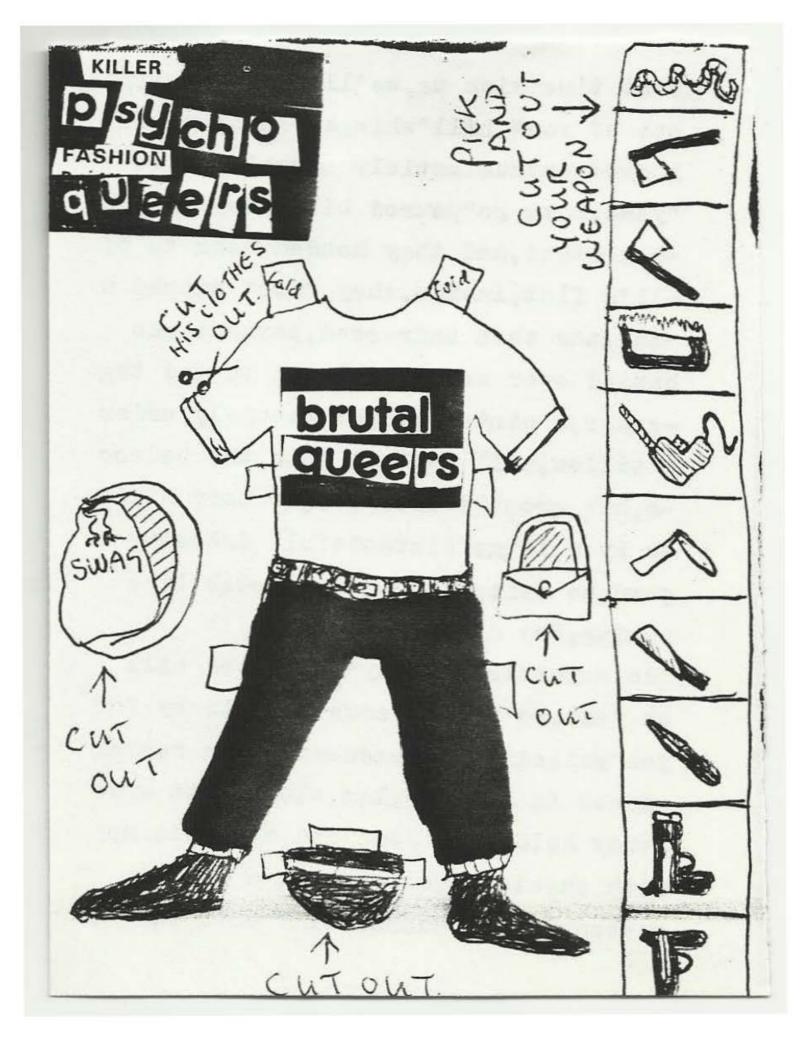
"we kill them, we kill what they represe -nt"said john exited "a loss of blood, for the blood and stears they've taken from us"

"do you know any queer pioliticians, the -n?"asked mike

"a few"said john "they blubber homophob -ia, while being fucked up the arse"
"we need a discuise"said mmike solomnly "and weapons"

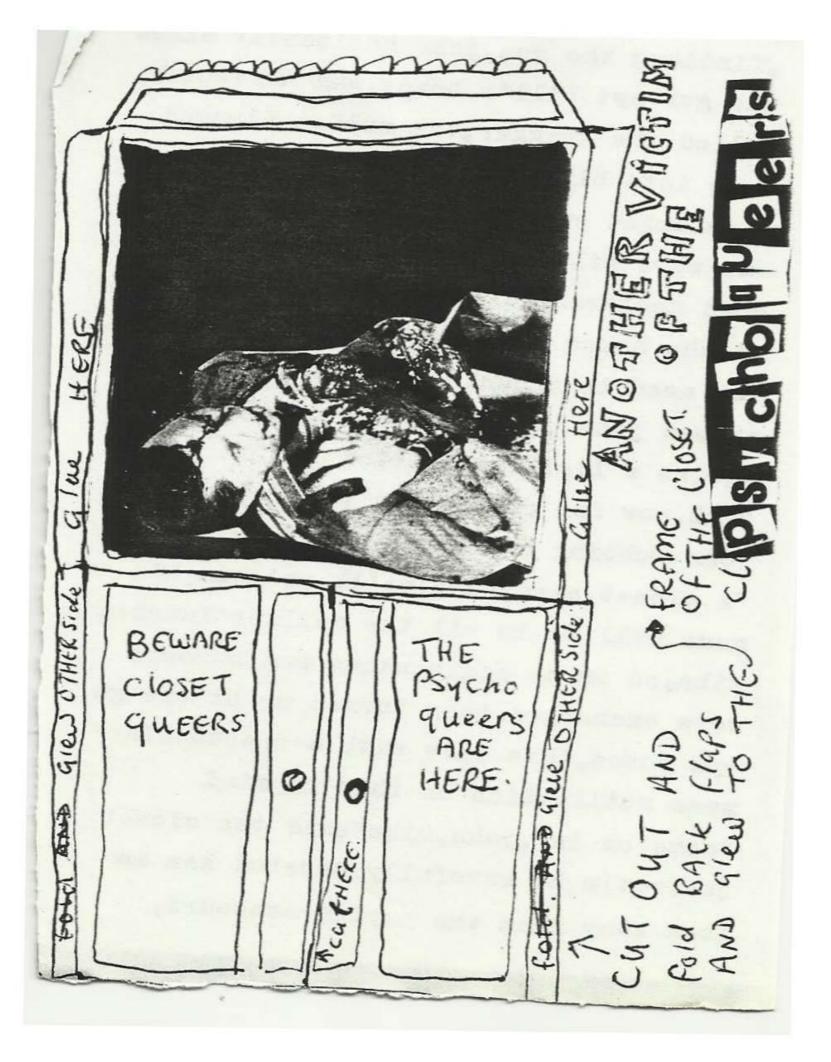
"we'll peretend we're rent boys, get the
-m with they're trousers down"joked joh
-n "now listen i've got a plan...."

Plans arranged and weapons collected,
john made a date with a slimy bastard
on the local government, they met each
other over 3 pints of lager
"yaeh, we're a good fuck, you'll have a



great time with us, we'll fuck the life out of you", bill "whispered joyhn, bill looked enthusiasticly "shall we go?" "yeas, lets go"paured bill, they boarde -d a ltaxi, and they headed back to bi -11's flat, inside, they first sipped w -ine, and then undressed, payment was handed over and john layed in bed tog -ether, a pistol lodged securely under a pillow bill waltzed into the bedroo -m, his grossly over-weight body hidde -n by a large distastefull dressing gown, he striped, john felt siek like puking but did'nt

"do somethinks kinky salutated bill oh yeah, we've got something kinky for you"smiled john, remember being rester -ained in the assylem, along with mike they held bill down and tied him up with sheets, mike found in a bedroom cupboard, john pushed bill onto the



findidng the gun, john hesitantly aimed the gun art bill's headm, and nervously pulled the trigger, the bullet plunged deep into bills head, blood and brains, p splashed over the pillow bill's screa -ms were silenced by a conveniently pla -ced neckercheif, they quickly ran-sacke -d the house and hastily left. "We need to organise this a bit better" augued john , counting out they're savin -gs, so a list was written "ahh.now for our second victim"grinned john rubbing his hands "a closet case.sure.we'll out him.his name will be in all the dailies"laughed mike, so onece again names and numbers were exchanged they turned up at the gu -ys house, this time with a spectacular mass mutilaition on they're mind "come on in .john.mike"said the closet queer, tim, he carefully ushered him im

them away from the prying neabours,

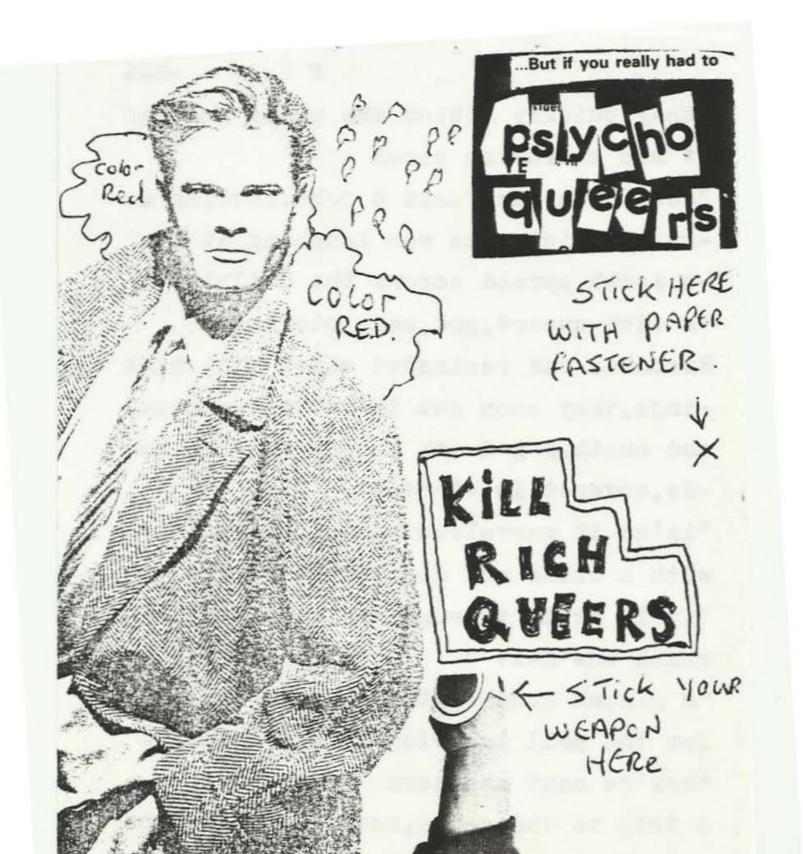
STICK YOUR YOUR YOUR. HOLES. THRE John Major charms another generation Perhaps he means to go on and on

"hello tim"said kjohn "how are you?

"okay, of course no-one myust know ab
-out this, i would ent normally do
this kind of thing, i'm straight really
, i only fuck the occasional boy, when
my wife won't let me fuck her said tim
"yeah, course smiled mike shall we get
on with it?"

"yes, but be quiet, please, i dion't want
my neibours m knowing i'm queer "panick
-ed tim, he showed them the bedroom,
john mi and mike rigged up the equipt
-ment, a claw hammer and a spring was
fixed to the above the door, while tim

was in the bathroom, seconds later ti
-m menteerd the room, the hammer swung
down and bashed tims face in , blood sp
-urted all over the carpet as he fell,
with a thud, his face unrecorgnisable
under the barrage of blood and bones



PEIRCE HERE

& CUT THIS

, they quickly robbed the place and lef -t him screaming blood

"Now who's next"said \(\frac{1}{2}\) john, looking do

-wn the list, mike was laughing at tim'

-s death, spread across the daily's

"a rich queer\(\frac{1}{2}\), god, easy pickings"

Richards pad resinated witch rich pick

-ings, they soon got doewn to business,

and another g death was on they're han

-ds.covered in blood.\(\frac{1}{2}\)

"is'nt it marvelous what you can do with a black and deacker"said mike "it'll drill through anything, now which one next?"

"a pig, oh good "einthused john "revenge for the poll tax rioits" they arranged they're next massacre

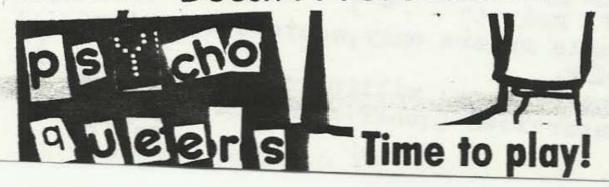
A trip to the gents, soon get them arre--sted, but john new knew the cop and bribed him,

"we'll give you a good time"charmed john



Mix some school glue with powder paint to make shiny paint. Add a few drops of glue to the paint, stir it, and so on, until your paint becomes alossy.,.

Now give P.C. Jones a shiny blue uniform with shiny black buttons, belt and hat. Doesn't P.C. Jones look smart



"for setting us free", they had taken along an axe, which was quite usefull for chopping off the policemans head, john stuck it on the railings of the police station, it seemed an appropriate warning

"who next?"said mike exited

"the queen! "exclaimed john

"we can't kill the queen"protested mik

-e

"and why not?"asieked john, pausing "no -w listen, i have a plan...."

THE END?

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WANTER

Device of

CUT OUT AND STICK U.P.

DEAD OR ALIVE

FOR VARIOUS CRIME

APPROACH. WITH CAUTION

